

HARD TIMES IN ZERO WEATHER.

Tight Pinch to Live in Fireless Homes Where Empty Cupboards Are.

Blank Misery of Women Whose Husbands Are Out of Work, Sick or Dead.

Children Unsuccessfully Nourished Suffer in Windy Rooms Up Tenement Stairs.

COAL AND BLANKET DISTRIBUTION.

Aid and Cheer Taken to a Few of Those Who Are Making a Courageous Fight to Tide Over Ills Made Acute, by Marsh Cold.

Persons who have had furnace registers and snapping grate fires to sit by for the last three days still imagine the sufferings of the poor. Surprised by the arrival of an Arctic wave, waited on by a wind as keen and merciless as a knife, they have shivered in their poor attics, without food, without fuel, and with very little of hope.

The mercury has gone lower than before in the history of the Weather Bureau, and the coal barons have been greedier than for several years. Worse than all, the city's coal has given out, and not a puff of coal can be had from the Bureau of Outdoor Relief. Two years ago the appropriation was cut from \$60,000 to \$30,000, and a year ago it was slashed again from \$30,000 to \$15,000. The Bureau was helpless at the opening of Winter—knew that it could only trifle with the needs of the deserving poor—and so selected from 10,000 deserving cases less than 4,000, and these have been helped to a pitiful buckshot as their urgent necessities demanded.

At the very moment when the cruel north wind was making ready its merciless attack on New York the supply of charity coal gave out. There is not a dipperful left, and the appropriation is represented by a minus sign. The poor are made to understand this, but unfortunately the information does not warm their chilled limbs.

They can get trifling help from independent charities, but that requires further investigation and delay. The Journal has employed itself for two days in finding out the deplorable condition of the poor in this great emergency, and so far as it could, has carried relief to a few of the more urgent cases of suffering. But the work has been too great for any one unassisted agency, and there is need of organized effort. A few score blankets, some hundreds of buckets of coal, and orders for necessities given to grocers are at best but fringing the border of necessity, and while scores have been helped, thousands still suffer in the silence of despair.

The city is powerless till the red tape of circumlocution can transfer to the coal fund some thousands of dollars intended for other purposes within the scope of the Department of Charities. Meanwhile the wind whistles through cracks in bare floors where ragged, ill-fed children huddle in desolation and want.

HARD FIGHT TO LIVE.

Coal and Rent Money Given at the Right Time.

Throughout the East Side the intense suffering has been caused by the cold wave. Families that had managed to get along in one way or another during the early part of the winter were without fuel or food when the sudden change in the temperature came. The houses in which they live were not built to afford great warmth in the first place, and now that they are old and sunken the wind whistles through them. Huge cracks around the windows and doors admitted the piercing cold air, and the thinly-clad inmates were forced to huddle together in their beds to find warmth.

One of the pathetic cases found on the East Side yesterday was that of John Colombo, who with his wife and three children live in two small rooms on the third floor of the old building in the rear of No. 31 Roosevelt street. For three years Colombo has been confined to his bed, at times suffering the greatest agony. He says that his sickness is asthma, but his wasted form and cadaverous face look more like those of a man in the last stages of consumption. Five years ago he had saved enough money to buy a horse and wagon of his own, and was doing well as a truckman until his sickness came. His strength wasted away, and for weeks he was confined to his bed. When he got out again he was too weak to work and had to sell his horse and wagon. He got \$50 for these, but was cheated out of a part of the sum.

Had to Quit Selling Papers. Colombo tried to sell papers, but the disease was gaining upon him, and he had to give that up. Now he is confined to his bed all the time. He tried to get out last election day to vote, but was unable to walk to the polling place. On Christmas eve he went downstairs to see a neighbor. With these exceptions he has not left his room for six months.

Mrs. Colombo is a hardworking Italian woman, who by scrubbing and washing earns as much money as she can. It is not much at the best of times, and does not begin to pay rent and buy food, fuel and clothing. The two oldest children attend the Five Points Mission, and through this the family receives some aid. His friends among the Italians help him as much as they can. They are almost as poor as he, yet they manage to spare quarters and dimes enough to pay the rent.

No cough remedy can do more than Ueber's Turb. Balm and Hoyer's try it. Sold everywhere.

of the wretched rooms. Food and fuel were another question, and these Mrs. Colombo has endeavored to supply from what she can earn. She is prevented from working regularly by her husband's sickness and by her children, the youngest of whom is a baby in arms.

He Will Never Get Well. "My husband is a good man," said Mrs. Colombo in broken English. "He worked hard and saved money until his sickness began. Then, when he sold his horse and wagon, he tried to sell papers, and did that until he fell down in the street from weakness. Since then he has had to stay in bed. The doctor says he will never get well."

Neither Colombo nor his wife made any complaint of poverty, and took a philosophical view of the family's privations. There was no fire in the stove, and a small loaf of bread was all the food in the house.

"Yes, it is cold," said Mrs. Colombo, "but John is warm in bed and I am well and can stand it. Besides, the winter is pretty nearly gone, and John always feels better in the Spring."

She was given a supply of coal greater than she had ever before had in her life and was then taken to a grocery, where enough provisions were purchased to last the family for some days. Seeing what was being done for the family, the grocer insisted on aiding and gave such full weight that his clerks stood by in astonishment.

"That grocer is a good man," said Mrs. Colombo. "Two weeks ago I had no money and nothing to eat, and he trusted me for 30 cents until I could earn it."

Nine Lived on \$4 a Week. The effects of the tailors' strike and lock-out are apparent in the home of Benjamin Cohen, on the third floor of No. 78 Division street. Cohen is one of the locked-out tailors. He has been without work for three months and the family have had to depend for support upon the \$4 a week which the oldest son earned and the little that Mrs. Cohen managed to pick up by washing and scrubbing. There are seven children in the family.

The oldest boy, who is only fifteen years of age, is now sick, and the income that his work brought has been cut off. Mrs. Cohen, too, has been unable to find work in the last few days. Not wishing to be idle, she was scrubbing the four rooms in her flat yesterday, and had them as clean as they could be made. Her husband was out hunting for work of any kind, but, as Mrs. Cohen said, "there are so many men out of work now that it seems as though there was no place for him."

The last bit of coal which the family possessed was in the stove, upon which a soup had been boiling. Mrs. Cohen would not accept food, but a supply of coal was given her, and the family can defy the weather for a time.

Blind and Has Six Children. Robert Rimmer has been blind for eight years. Before that he was employed as a stationary engineer. Now he tries to support his family by selling papers, and has a little stand in front of No. 13 William street.

Six children are in the family, and only one of them is old enough to be a wage-earner, and assist in caring for his brothers and sisters. For the four small rooms which the family occupy on the third floor of No. 103 Madison street, they pay \$13 a month.

It is hard work for the blind man to earn this amount of money, together with enough to buy food and coal. Lately his earnings have been less than usual, and while he has been able to keep food in the house, he has had no money for coal. Yesterday there was no fire in the rooms, and a pan of half-burned oil, which some of the children had found in ash barrels, was all the fuel in the house. These Mrs. Rimmer was saving to use in cooking dinner, when her husband got home from work.

"We are not so bad off as we might be," she said. "There's others worse than us, and we can't complain."

She was made to rejoice by the gift of half a ton of coal.

Cheerful Mrs. McCartney. In a diminutive but clean room in a tumble-down building in the rear of No. 30 Monroe street, Mrs. John McCartney was found making believe that she was happy, and that her children were not in want. The furniture was scanty and of the cheapest kind, and the stove was cold. The wind was whistling through the cracks around the windows and having nothing to do Mrs. McCartney was trying to stop these holes with some rags.

"Sure, and we're not so bad off," she said. "If John could only get work, we'd be all right. We've got something to eat in the house, and a bit of coal would fix us. John applied to Superintendent Blake, of the Charities, for coal some time ago, but we never got any."

McCartney is a ship-rigger by trade, and is unable to find work at this time of the year. A supply of coal was bought for the family, and Mrs. McCartney's woes seemed to be of the past.

She Does Washing. A touching case was that of Peter George Rosell and his white-haired wife, who live on the top floor of No. 236 Williams street. They pay \$7 a month for two small rooms.

John Colombo, III with Asthma and Starving.

The doctor says he will never get well. He was a truckman, and when he became too weak to do that work he sold papers until he fell down in the street. He is in wretched rooms in No. 31 Roosevelt street, and was without fire until a present of coal was made to his wife, who barely keeps herself and three children alive by odd jobs of scrubbing. She was cheerful.



A Seamstress Who Is Out of Work and All Comforts.

Mrs. Martha Grant is a widow, living in a Greenwich street tenement. Her eyes gave out so that she could no longer sew, and she made a subsistence by odd jobs of scrubbing. She and her children were in fireless rooms yesterday, miserably dressed, and without anything to eat except scraps of food sent in by a neighbor almost as destitute as Mrs. Grant. She was supplied with blankets, coal and food.

They lay upon the couch which must claim them for at least a week longer. On the floor above was the widowed Maggie Courtney and her infant, wrapped only in a flannel garment and a calico skirt. Blankets were left for them.

One Woman's Amaze. At No. 404 East Sixty-third street—Battle Row, the police call it—was Ellen Brogan, a widow. Blankets were left for her. On the top floor of this same tenement was Mrs. Hymen Kanes, the mother of five children, whose husband has been without employment since January 7. She examined the blankets that were given her. "What?" was all she could say. She felt their texture and warmth, smiled, wrapped them about her form, and danced about the fireless room.

These are but a few of those benefited. A complete list is impossible, owing to the hurry of distribution:

Mrs. Mary Sheehan, No. 410 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Kate Kelly, No. 410 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Emil Marsat, No. 410 East Sixty-third street.

Peter McGough, and four children, No. 410 East Sixty-third street.

Julius Tisserand, aged sixty-two, and three children, No. 410 East Sixty-third street.

Christina Teidler and four children, No. 401 East Sixty-third street.

Amelia Davis and five children, among whom is a daughter lying dangerously ill, No. 401 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Dennis Slattery and five children, No. 400 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Mancher and seven children, No. 343 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Peters, a widow, with three children, No. 343 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Frederick Murman, with three children, No. 343 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Thomas Tobin, with three children, No. 343 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. Charles Daley, with two children, No. 404 East Sixty-third street.

Mrs. S. Hunk, with three children, all ill, No. 429 East Sixty-third street.

Albert Green and three children, No. 429 East Sixty-third street.

Emil Bruns, with four children, No. 429 East Sixty-third street.

Anton Sulek, with three children, No. 429 East Sixty-third street.

Barbara Havranek, widow, with five children, No. 429 East Sixty-third street.

Eliza Neary, with four children, No. 64 Leroy street.

Sara McVicker, with four children, No. 64 Leroy street.

Mary Jane Morris, with eight children, No. 64 Leroy street.

Ellen Burns, husband presumably lost at sea, six children, No. 64 Leroy street.

Nellie McQuade, with two children, one an infant, No. 64 Leroy street.

Michael Shanley and wife, No. 64 Leroy street.

SICK IN THE COLD.

A Consumptive and His Wife in Fireless Rooms.

Joseph Bird and his wife live in a little room in an old frame house at No. 123 West Twenty-fifth street. For six weeks he has been out of work and sick with consumption. His wife, too, has been ill and unable to help him by her housecleaning, as she has done. There was no coal in the box by the little stove yesterday, and the little fire that they tried to warm themselves with was being replenished with scraps of boards.

Both the man and his wife wore an appearance of abject misery and suffering. "We would be glad of anything," said the woman, "that would help us to bear this dreadful cold. We can't help ourselves because of the sickness."

The room this couple live in is almost without furniture, and when the fire goes out is bitterly cold because of the miserable condition of the building.

Another sad case is that of Eva Thompkins, a young colored woman living on the top floor of a rear tenement at No. 351 West Twenty-second street. Her husband deserted her a couple of weeks ago, and she has a small baby to look after. She can't leave the child alone and has no one to go to for work. She said that she had applied to Dr. Still's Church for aid, but had heard nothing from them. Her father helped her a little, but he was too poor himself to do much for her and the child. She had scarcely anything in the way of provisions in the room and only a little coal to keep the fire going.

Bertha Gogin, a widow with three young children, who lives at No. 908 Third avenue, has had a hard time in keeping the

family from want. She has been doing needlework, but of late has had little employment. She asked at the Department of Charities for coal and what other assistance could be given. But her application came too late to be granted.

WARMED UP AND FED

Women and Children of Two Households Helped.

Mrs. Carrie Penfold, a young colored woman, who was deserted by her husband a year ago, was found in a small room on the second floor of No. 275 West Thirty-ninth street. While she was strong and willing to work she was unable to obtain any. A few months ago she was taken ill with bronchial troubles, which confined her to her room. Miss Kimball, of the West Thirtieth Street Mission, secured medical attendance for her from Roosevelt Hospital.

"All I need now is coal and food," she said yesterday, and she was supplied with coal sufficient to last her for some time, together with tea, sugar, meat, and other necessary provisions.

Mrs. Minnie Muck, of No. 341 Greenwich street, is the mother of six children, the youngest of which is a baby six weeks old, and the eldest a fifteen-year-old boy, who earns \$2.50 a week. It was on this that the family has lived in their little home on the top floor. The cold was hard on the family, for the little ones are not well clothed, and the supply of fuel and provisions gave out. She was furnished with coal, tea, coffee, sugar and other articles of provisions. There were tears in her eyes when she asked who she ought to thank.

"I can support the children when I am able to work," she said, "but the coming of the little one prevented me from going out to work as usual, and then Josie, who earned \$5 a month in a bakery, was laid off, and that made it harder for us."

Josie is only fourteen years old, and during her mother's recent illness the entire responsibility of the household fell upon her shoulders.

ACTORS PLAY FOR CHARITY

"Saints and Sinners," with a Cast of Extraordinary Merit, at Palmer's Theatre.

One of Henry Arthur Jones's earlier successes, "Saints and Sinners," was played at Palmer's Theatre yesterday afternoon for the benefit of the Church Infirmary and Dispensary. In honor of the occasion many of the actors who appeared in the drama when it was first presented at the Madison Square Theatre several years ago volunteered their services. The cast yesterday was as follows:

Jacob Fletcher, minister of Bethel Chapel, Steepleford. (By kind permission of Mr. J. H. Stoddard.)

Captain Eustace Fauschaw, of the army. (By kind permission of Mr. Maurice Barrymore.)

Samuel Haggard, a tanner, senior deacon of Bethel. (By kind permission of Mr. Max Bieman.)

Lot Burden, a foreman to Haggard, collector of new rents at Bethel. (By kind permission of Mr. E. M. Holland.)

Franklin, a grocer and junior deacon. (By kind permission of Mr. Richard Mansfield.)

Trabbs, a grocer and junior deacon. (By kind permission of Mr. Odell Williams.)

Peter Greenacre. (By kind permission of Mr. Max Bieman.)

Amberbury. (By kind permission of Mr. Harry Holliday.)

Jack Raddles. (By kind permission of Mr. E. M. Holland.)

Lee. (By kind permission of Mr. Max Bieman.)

Tom Marks. (By kind permission of Mr. Alfred Beck.)

Porter. (By kind permission of Mr. E. M. Holland.)

Latzy Fletcher, the minister's daughter. (By kind permission of Mr. E. M. Holland.)

Lydia, the minister's housekeeper. (By kind permission of Mr. E. M. Holland.)

Mrs. Bridget. (By kind permission of Mrs. Louise Eldridge.)

Mrs. Partridge. (By kind permission of Mrs. Louise Eldridge.)

The lady auxiliaries were from Nelson's Whistler's Empire School of Acting, and the males were professionals, who gave their services for the occasion. The children were the Misses Joy, Ruby Johnson, Grace Clark, Mabel Clark, Percia West, Hazel Hugo, Elsie Ferguson and Violet May. Holliday, Masters, Johnny Mackee, John Harold Walsh and Lyle Andrews.

Mrs. Burroughs and J. H. Stoddard were naturally the central figures. Mrs. Burroughs was a charming Letty and her change from the light-hearted, simple and trusting country girl to the wronged and persecuted woman was a masterpiece of emotional acting. Stoddard in his original character of the minister was by turns humorous and pathetic. The sterling old actor was seen at his best, and it is years since he has had a part which seems better suited to his ability. Maurice Barrymore has been playing heroic parts so long that he felt plainly out of place as the villain. Nevertheless he gave a pleasurable performance. E. M. Holland was highly amusing as the employer who neglects his master's interest to serve his old friend. Odell Williams and Herbert Millward were admirable in their respective parts, and "Aunt" Louise Eldridge made the most of the small part allotted to her. The review of the cast is sufficient to show that the entire performance was without a flaw. Nearly \$800 was realized from the benefit.

TO SAVE A HISTORIC TOWN.

Patriotic Purpose of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The fifth annual congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution began in this city this morning behind closed doors. There was a large attendance from nearly every State in the Union. Mrs. John W. Foster, of Washington, as President-General, presided.

One of the matters to be prominently brought before the congress will be the preservation of the ancient town of Jamestown, in Virginia. It is located upon the James River, which is gradually washing away the historic old place, and a movement has been inaugurated by the Virginia Chapter looking to action by Congress to prevent this by necessary appropriations and proper engineering work.

The Church of Our Father, where the congress is being held, is beautifully decorated, principally by a skilful arrangement of flowers.

Errand-frozen, Feb. 18.—It is reported that Nansen found a case of Londonderry bottles frozen on the ice at the pole.

How came it there? If it was thrown overboard from some steamer and floated to the pole, it proves Nansen's theory. If it was left there by some tourist who is now returning, it will be strong evidence upon which to dispute Nansen's claim of priority.

We await further advices with much interest. (Ed.)

ment of the national flag. The invocation was delivered by Mrs. Harry Heath, wife of General Heath, after the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner." Upon motion of Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, the announcement of executive sessions was stricken from the programme of the congress, so that it would not appear that the meetings were secret. The reporters were then provided with better places.

MUNYON'S COLD CURE

Promptly Effective in Curing Grip, Colds and Coughs and a Sure Preventive of Pneumonia and All Lung Diseases.

Colds lead to coughs, coughs to Pneumonia and Consumption; therefore, it is all important to check a cold before it reaches the lungs. Munyon's Cold Cure will positively break a cold inside of twenty-four hours if taken as soon as the cold manifests itself. When the cold reaches the lungs or bronchial tubes the Cough Cure should be used alternately every half hour with the Cold Cure. The Cold Cure is guaranteed to prevent pneumonia if used in the beginning of a cold. Pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs, can be controlled by the use of these two cures.

The Cough Cure positively cures bronchitis, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, loss of voice, soreness of the chest, difficulty in breathing, hacking cough and all pulmonary diseases where the lungs are not too far consumed or covered with tubercles.

Munyon's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a bottle.

Eminent doctors at your service free. Not a penny to pay for examination or advice.

If you have Catarrh or any Throat or Lung Complaint, call and receive a free trial bottle. We positively cure Catarrh.

Open daily until 9 P. M.; Tuesdays and Fridays until 8 P. M.; Sundays, 9 to 11 A. M. 7 East 14th st.



A hard case to bear!

But we must have room for our Spring goods!

Suits formerly \$90.00, now \$55.00 reduced to \$16.00.

Trousers formerly \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00, now \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Fine English kersey and melton overcoats, lined with silk throughout, to order \$18.00.

Money back! That's your protection!

Samples, Fashion Review and Measuring Guide given or mailed to any address.

ARNHEIM

Broadway and 9th St.

Bargains in Silks.

Plain and Fancy Silks,

75c. per yard,

formerly \$1.25 & \$1.50.

Lord & Taylor.

Broadway & 20th St.

FOR THE CROWN.

HOYT'S THEATRE, 24th St., near B'way.

HOYT'S A BLACK SHEEP.

50TH PERFORMANCE FEB. 24. SOUVENIRS.

KUNTSLER HALL, 167 Chrystie St.

Class Krums, Prop., German-American Variety.

Washington's Birthday, Mat. at 2.

Garden Theatre, Eve. 8th Mar. Wed. & Sat.

Last week of CHIMMIE FADDER.

Mon. Feb. 24.—THE TWO ESCUTCIONS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Mat. To-day.

IN OLD KENTUCKY.

PERSONAL.

A. A. A. HILL'S RHEUMATISM and Gout Cure, greatest of remedies; one bottle cures you. Hill Medicine Co., 30 East 19th st.; send for circular.

BEAUTIFUL BABY, 4 weeks old, for adoption; full surrender. Mrs. Karsh, 308 East 78th st.

Brooklyn.

FOR ADOPTION—Girl, one month; boy, ten days old. Retreat, New York, or Jamaica, L. I.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic and gain good health, better looking, new blood, vigor. Parker's Hair Balsam is life to the hair.

DEATHS.

McCabe, On Tuesday evening, at Corbett's Hotel, Fordham, James J. McCabe, son of the late Francis and Elizabeth McCabe.

Notice of funeral later.

Williams.—On Tuesday, February 18, 1896, John F. Williams.

Funeral on Friday, February 21, from his late residence, 515 East 5th st., at 2 p. m.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.

Mrs. and Miss Post Receive.

A large reception was given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. H. A. Post and Miss Post at their residence, No. 40 East Sixty-second street. Mrs. Post's daughter, Miss Regis Helen Post, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Edwin Munn Post, received with her. Mrs. Bruce Price and Mrs. J. C. O'Connor poured tea.

AMUSEMENTS.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

H. C. MINER, Proprietor and Manager.

ELEONORA DUSE,

Supported by her own company.

Beginning Monday, February 24, Monday, 24th inst., and Friday, 28th inst.,</